Middletown Transcript.

VOL. IV. MIDDLETOWN, NEW CASTLE COUNTY, DELAWARE, SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 12, 1871. NO. 32.

SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR.

THE SYMPTOMS of Liver Complaint are uneasiness and pain in the side. Sometimes the pain is in the shoulder, and is mistaken for rheumatism. The stomach is affected with loss of appetite and sickness, bowls in general costive, sometimes alternating with lax. The head is troubled with pain, and dull, heavy sensation, considerable loss of memory, accompanied with painful sensations of having left undone something which ought to have been done. Often complaining of weakness, debility and low spirits. Sometimes many of the above symptoms attend the disease, and at other times very few of them; but the liver is generally the organ most involved. Cure the liver with

DR. SIMMONS' LIVER REGULATOR,

A PREPARATION OF ROOTS AND HERBS, warranted to be strictly vegetable, and can do no injury to any one.

It has been used by hundreds, and known for the last thirty-five years as one of the most reliable, efficacious and harmless preparations ever offered to the suffering. If taken regularly and persistently, it is sure to cure Dyspepsia, headache, jaundice, costiveness, sick headache, chronic diarrhœa, affections of the bladder, camp dysentery, affections at the kidneys, fever, nervousness, chills, diseases of the skin, impurity of the blood, melancholy, or depression of spirits, heartburn, colic, or pains in the bowels, pain in the head, fever and ague, dropsy, boils, pain in back and limbs, asthma, erysipelas, female affections, and bilious diseases generally.

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Send for a Circular. Price $1; by mail $1.25

For sale by CHARLES TATMAN, Jr. Middletown, Del.

Dec. 24—1y.

GEO. W. INGRAM & CO.
Brokers & Real Estate Agents,
BROAD STREET ABOVE MAIN.
Middletown, Delaware,

ATTEND PROMPTLY TO THE COLLECTION OF

NOTES, DRAFTS, BILLS, &c. &c.

NEGOTIATE LOANS, PURCHASE & SELL STOCKS ON COMMISSION,

And offer for sale

Valuable Real Estate.

Comprising some of the most desirable farms on the Peninsula.

Correspondence by mail solicited.

Refer by permission to the following named gentlemen:

Hon. R. C. Holiday, Sec. of State, Annapolis, Md.
W. R. Bergholz, Memphis & El Paso Pacific Railroad, N. Y.
R. Atkinson, Banker, 41 Broad st. N. Y.
Hon. Richard Schell, 50 Wall " "
Col. Blanton Duncan, Louisville, Ky.
Geo. Beir, Adj. General, Baltimore, Md.
Geo. W. Kersner, McDonough, "
J. W. Vandegrift, " "
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march 17—tf

BOWERS'
Complete Manure,

MADE FROM

Super-Phosphate of Lime, Ammonia and Potash.

Warranted free from adulteration, and equal in quality to any sold during the last five years.

Experience in the use of "BOWERS' COMPLETE MANURE," by the best farmers of Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, and the Cotton States, has resulted in proving it to be

THE BEST FERTILIZER
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And For Sale by all leading dealers.

THE OLD

BANK

STILL IN OPERATION,
And Open for Deposits Daily.

THIS is to inform the public generally that I opened the Old Bank as a

CONFECTIONERY AND ICE CREAM SALOON,

where can be found at all times the finest confectionery, the best Ice Cream, Luscious Fruits, both foreign and domestic, at wholesale and retail. Also a fine assortment of Cakes always on hand. A share of the patronage is solicited.

E. B. RICE,
June 3—ly Middletown, Del.

TO PEACH GROWERS.

THE undersigned would respectfully announce to the peach growers of this vicinity that he will be in the market for all good orchards of peaches, and will buy on the order of

JAMES C. NORRIS, ESQ.

THE FIRST AND OLDEST BUYER

AT THIS PLACE. He will also ship peaches on consignment for parties and guarantee their pay every week.

A. T. BRADLEY,
June 24—3m Agent for Jas. C. Norris.

Original Poetry.

Written for the Middletown Transcript.

To the Memory of Ann G. Silcox, by her son, J. S. Silcox.

THE DYING MOTHER.

My limbs are growing stiff and cold,
And shorter grows my breath!
A chill comes stealing o'er me now,
Oh tell me is this Death?
An answer comes from Heaven above,
The angels beckon, come;
It seems so hard to leave you all,
To say, Thy will be done.

But there I'll see my Father's face,
And with him ever dwell;
I soon shall reach that happy place,
And Heavenly anthems swell,
Here, husband, take me by the hand,
I cannot see thee now;
The chill comes closer to my heart,
It seems to freeze my brow.

Oh, do not grieve when I am gone,
But heart and soul prepare,
To meet me when God calls thee hence,
There it be no parting there.
Now bring here my children three,
And let me fondly press
Upon their lips the last cold kiss,
And give the last caress,

I hope that God a faithful watch
Will o'er my children keep;
'Tis hard to say "good-by" to them,
They made my life so sweet.
I'm cold—so cold, now all is dark,
The angel Death is nigh;
Farewell my friends, meet me in Heaven,
To all a last good-by.

CEREMONY OF THE LAYING OF THE CORNER STONE OF THE NEW ST. ANN'S CHURCH IN MIDDLETOWN.

The Corner-Stone of the new Protestant Episcopal Church in this town was laid on Saturday last, at 4 o'clock, P. M. by the Rector of the Parish, assisted by the Rev. T. Gardiner Littell, Rector of St. John's, and the Rev. George A. Latimer, Rector of Calvary Church, Wilmington, Del. The ceremony, though brief, was impressive, and most suitable to the occasion. In the absence of the Bishop, which was unavoidable, Dr. McCabe discharged the duty and with the aid of the reverend gentlemen above named, inaugurated the work, which for many reasons we trust will, ere many months, reach its successful completion. The services used on the occasion was that set forth some years since by Bishop Alfred Lee, similar in many respects to the one appointed in New York, by Bishop Hobart. The collects were said by the reverend clergy present, and the responses made by ministers and people—some two hundred persons being present. The lesson read by Dr. McCabe was Ezra III. 8–11 verses. The 102d Psalm of the selection was sung—the deposits placed in a metalic box in the Corner-Stone—said deposits consisting of the *Middletown Transcript* issued the same day, the Wilmington *Republican*, the Journal of the 81st Annual Convention of the P. E. Church in Delaware, the Bishop's seventh charge to his clergy, and coins of various denominations; also a list containing the names of the Rector, Wardens and Vestry of St. Ann's Parish.

The Corner-Stone being placed in proper position, and the appropriate sentences and responses used, Dr. McCabe struck the stone three times, repeating the following formula:

"In the name of the *Father* and of the *Son* and of the *Holy Ghost*, I lay this Corner-Stone, as the foundation of an edifice to be erected for a house of prayer, and to be dedicated to the worship of Almighty God, according to the Liturgy, Canons, and usages of the Protestant Episcopal Church in these United States. Amen."

After the laying of the stone, very suitable prayers were offered by Messrs. Littell and Latimer, and the Address, published below, was delivered by the Rector. Then the 25th Hymn, beginning with

"I love thy kingdom, Lord,
The house of thine abode,"

was sung throughout with a right good will by the numbers present; the benediction was pronounced; the carriages containing spectators and participants in these very interesting services rolled off, and thus ended the ceremonials connected with the laying of the Corner Stone of the new Protestant Episcopal Church in Middletown. That it will be an attractive edifice there can be no doubt, and that it will reflect credit upon all parties concerned, and especially upon those whose liberality in giving the large and eligible lot, and the money to build the Church, is a foregone conclusion throughout our community.

ADDRESS

Delivered by the Rev. John Collins McCabe, D. D., Rector of St. Ann's Church, at the laying of the Corner-Stone of the New P. E. Church, now in the course of erection, in Middletown, Del. on Saturday, the 5th of August, 1871.

I trust my friends and brethren, that to-day may prove an era in the history of this growing and prosperous town. I certainly hope and pray it may constitute the turning point, under the guidance and guardianship of the Holy Spirit, in the condition of things in this parish, in general.

With the appropriate ceremonials, as appointed by our respected and beloved Diocesan, the unavoidable absence of whom we much regret, the Rector of St. Ann's Parish, assisted by esteemed brethren of the clergy, the presence and co-operation of his faithful wardens and vestry, and the courteous attendance of our fellow citizens and friends of other religious bodies in the place,—has laid the Corner-Stone of a Church to be here erected, in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost, "and to be devoted to the service of Almighty God, agreeably to the principles of the Protestant Episcopal Church in the United States of America, in its doctrines, ministry, liturgy, rites and usages." [Bishop Hobart's "form," &c.] The work therefore, is begun, may it be continued and ended, to the glory of God, the good of His church, the safety, honor and welfare of His people.

The historical memoranda of this parish are not copious, but they are not uninteresting, and the auspicious circumstances of the day add another chapter to the fragmentary records of the past, and call for the "*Laus Deo*" from the grateful hearts of the faithful children of the church in the diocese of Delaware.

Old St. Ann's, one mile from your town, surrounded by the graves of many of your ancestors, is not without its reminiscences of sacred scenes and circumstances; and it will require no "Old Mortality" to redress its grassy mounds, or retouch its mouldering tombs. It will be often visited and revisited by loving hearts, and the pious hands of children, and children's children, will continue to plant and rear the flower above the grassy couches of the sleepers there, and preserve the marble memorials of dear ones from desecration and decay. The old church itself will be neither neglected nor deserted. Monumental in itself, it will claim reverence and respect; and the worshippers who shall meet within the walls of *this* house which we propose to build unto the name of the Lord our God, will, at appropriate times and seasons meet and mingle together in that old fane in memorial services.

Necessity, not a desire to vacate the old edifice, has compelled generous hearted men and women, who feel that the prosperity and perpetuity of the Church call for the erection of a new house of worship, to give liberally and freely for that purpose; and this building with its massive stone work, its graceful spire with its bell eloquent with Sabbath peals, shall yet, by the grace and goodness of God tell to our community that St. Ann's is not dead, but has been only sleeping. And, here, let me say, for I am too old (though not a very old man) to be jealous of others who have wrought before me in this enterprize, that the impulse to this movement under the Holy Ghost, I attribute to my esteemed predecessor, the Rev. John W. Brown, now of Detroit, Michigan. *He* saw, as his successor soon saw, that if we did not build a Church *in the town*, much as the old worshippers in St. Ann's, properly, truly and beautifully loved the *old* temple, that they would, in a few years, die out, and, from locality and other material hindrances, the Church would be deserted—and, humanly speaking, a failure. He went to work to prevent this catastrophy—he did not fail—for he "knows no such word." But in the providence of God, another, and possibly a more inviting field of labor presented itself; and reasons, perfectly legitimate, and which may prove similar with the speaker, caused him to sever ties, which I know were dear to his own large heart, as they will be to me should I follow his example. Seven thousand dollars had been promised him by good men and true, and would have been forthcoming, but the parish was vacated, and I was called to succeed one who had so largely won upon the hearts of the members of his flock. Under a ministry of three years in your midst, the subject of the new Church was revived, a new and sober enthusiasm was awakened, liberal hearts devised liberal things, and here, so far, is the result, but not the conclusion of the matter. The subscription list left by my beloved predecessor has been nearly doubled, and, we believe if the exigencies of the position should require it, more will be ungrudgingly contributed, and promptly paid in, to complete this edifice. This temple, the corner-stone of which has just been laid, will be built of stone—specimens of which surround us. It is quarried from a point near Westchester, Pa. and is well known to architects and builders, as the most beautiful material for Church edifices. It is known, I presume, from the natural tracery of its veins, as the green, or serpentine. The building, from foundation to apex, will be about 00 feet. The highest point, the cross, (symbol of the faith once delivered to the saints, and sign of that in which a grand old apostle gloried) surmounted by a graceful steeple, will be about ninety feet from the base. Width and length of the Church, will be 40x60, not including the vestibule 10x12, nor the chancel, twenty feet deep and forty feet long.

The building, when completed, will seat some three hundred persons. The windows, including the east and the circular central one in front, will number about 21; these will be of stained glass, some embellished with appropriate devices, and all faced with alternate hues of green and brown stone without. The *minutia* of the interior arrangements and decorations will not be described *now*, save that we may state that on one side of the chancel a suitable organ with a select choir will be placed, with the vestry room on the opposite side, entered from without, and altogether will form a *tout ensemble* agreeable to the eye, and in strict accordance with architectural taste, and in harmony with the rest of the interior arrangements of the building. We have full confidence and assurance that the whole work, under the direction and supervision of Messrs. Catanach & Son, architects and builders, of Philadelphia, the contractors, well known as honorable and successful builders of churches and other public institutions, will reach a successful completion and we have great cause to thank God and take courage that in purposing to build a house unto His holy name, we have this day initiated proceedings, which we trust and pray may result in the final accomplishment of our ardent hopes and desires. I have not the time now to revert to the history of this parish, nor would I say

"Let the dead past bury its dead."

It has done so, faithfully, reverently, devoutly, hopefully, in building a house to the Lord, and in the lofty and inimitable ritual of our church, committing the remains of the sainted dead of St. Ann's to the dust which more than a century has consecrated it as "Gods- Acre." I can only here furnish the names of those who from 1802 have officiated as Rectors of St. Ann's Parish: Rev. Mr. Reese, Henry L. Davis, Smith, Willer, Robinson, McKenny, Coleman, Peck, Bausman, J. H. Tyng, D'Ozanne, Freeman, Harrold, Billopp, Goldsborough, Brown, and the present incumbent. Of these seventeen, in the course of 69 years, only eight are now living—the rest gone to that place, where those who sow in tears here, shall reap yonder with joy. Their record and their reward stand, doubtless, in the Book of Divine remembrance, and "They are without fault before the throne of God."

Let us remember their works and their labor of love, not by clinging superstitiously to the mere material building of old St. Ann's, but by striving to add to the number of the living stones "built upon the foundation of the Apostles and Prophets, Jesus Christ himself being the chief corner stone; in whom all the building, fitly framed together, groweth to a holy temple in the Lord, in whom ye also are builded together for a habitation of God through the Spirit;" and let us

"Act—Act in the living present!
Heart within, and God o'er head!"

IMMIGRANT LABOR.

Through the courtesy of Dr. G. Troup Maxwell, of this town, we are permitted to make the following extracts from a letter lately received by him from Judge DuPont, of Florida, upon a subject so full of interest to the people of all the late slave States:

COTTAGE HOUSE, NEAR QUINCY, FLA.
July 28, 1871.

DR. G. TROUP MAXWELL:
Middletown, Del

My Dear Sir:—Your highly esteemed favor of the 18th inst came to hand a few days since, and I embrace the earliest opportunity to reply. My printed matter on the subject of foreign immigration is exhausted, and I can only throw together a few undigested thoughts for your information as to the progress of the work in this State.

You are doubtless aware that the enterprise had its origin in this (Gadsden) county, and at the time of its inauguration, looked only to the supplying of this particular locality with reliable farm labor and domestic servants. Having been fortunate in securing the services of a suitable agent, (who operated through the medium of *epistolary* correspondence,) we succeeded in obtaining our first installment of Swedes, which was followed in the spring by a second installment. These have all obtained remunerating employment, and the relation between employer and employed seems to be entirely satisfactory. They have proved themselves to be an honest and industrious class of laborers—free from all vicious habits—easily satisfied and apt in learning our system of agriculture. Their thrift, economy and devotion to the employer's interest is in marked contrast with the eye-service, wastefulness and improvidence of the negro. In a word, they are the very class of laborers that is needed to restore our country to its former prosperity.

Encouraged by the success attending our efforts, the counties of Leon and Jefferson sought co-operation with us, and the result was the organization, about the first of last March, of a District Association, designed to embrace all the counties of the middle district of Florida. Our organization was defective in not providing for a "General Superintendent" to control its working operations, but this has been recently remedied, and I am now charged with the duties of that office. By a combination of our interests, we have been enabled to employ a foreign agent, who took his departure on the 10th of last month, charged with the execution of numerous orders for these counties, and having secured the services of another agent, I am now receiving additional orders to be executed by him. He will leave here for Sweden about the 1st of September and return about the last of December. For the present we are necessitated to bring our immigrants by way of New York, but I hope in the course of another year, so to arrange as to have them brought *direct* to a Southern port, say Charleston or Savannah, or Fernandina. By such an arrangement, we not only cheapen the cost of transportation, but avoid the risk of abduction by the numerous agents in New York, who make a business of enticing them to the West. This can be accomplished only by such a combination of interests as shall furnish a sufficient *patronage* to induce the establishment of a *direct line*. From the little experience that I have acquired in my limited operations, and from the thought that I have given to the subject, I am fully convinced that the larger the field of operation and the greater the combination of interests, the surer becomes the promise of success. I can conceive of no reason why the Southern Atlantic and Gulf States might not inaugurate a great Southern Immigration Association, to be under the control of one head. Such an organization, I am convinced, would inure to the benefit of all. There need be no jealousy between them on account of the supply, for all the information that I have received from abroad assures me that the supply is ample for the demand that will be likely to be made for several years to come. By the establishment of such an organization, we should be able to maintain *resident agents abroad* whose duty it would be to supply the demand for laborers and domestic servants, and by their influence to give a proper *direction* to *voluntary* emigration and the introduction of capital into our country. I should be gratified to see this subject so presented as to attract to its consideration the leading minds of the several States above referred to.

Mere *hired labor*, however desirable in the present condition of affairs, is not the chiefest want of the South. We need an increase of population, to develop the buried resources of the country, and to assist us to bear the burthen of government. That increase, to be of any benefit to us, must come from a race of people who can readily assimilate with us as citizens,—hence I am opposed to the introduction of the Chinaman.

The teeming population of the Northern and Eastern States, could they divest themselves of the asperities engendered by the late sectional contest, might furnish us with a partial supply; but our chief dependence for filling up the vast area of unoccupied lands, must be upon the various nationalities of Europe. Would some man of national reputation apply his energies to the successful consummation of this great enterprise, he would earn the gratitude of posterity and erect for himself a monument more lasting than brass. The pressure is upon us, and we must act promptly if we hope to meet the exigency of the crisis. The present generation of trained negro labor is fast passing away, and with it ends the day of large agricultural proprietorship in the cotton States. The rising generation, now passing through the free-schools, colleges and universities, will never consent to become field laborers. Intellectual enlightenment, which tends to render the white man a more efficient laborer, will have the direct reverse effect upon the black, and the reason is very obvious. With the one there is no bar to the aspirations for social elevation, engendered by intellectual enlightenment; with the other there is; and this bar will exist so long as white and black shall continue to be the distinctive features of the two races. Too proud to work and proscribed the higher avocations of life, I tremble to think what his condition will be with the lapse of twenty years, when he must be thrown upon his own resources. Doubtless, God, in His boundless mercy and wisdom, will provide a way for his deliverance, provided man, in his arrogance, does not attempt to usurp his prerogative. But be that as it may, it is nevertheless our *duty* to make timely provision for ourselves and our children, against a necessity that is fast pressing upon us, and must as surely overtake us as that the effect will follow the cause.

Yours most sincerely,
C. H. DUPONT.

THE JORDAN AND THE DEAD SEA

A traveller, writing from Jerusalem, on the first of May, last, says:—The journey to the Jordan and the Dead Sea requires about five days, provided you extend it—as it should by all means be done—to Bethlehem and Hebron. It is an excursion on which one needs company, perhaps, more than any other in Palestine, both for the purposes of companionship and safety; for you have to pass through a most desolate and dispiriting region, and the Bedouins lose no opportunity to waylay travellers when they have any reasonable hope of escape. I was, therefore, very glad to learn that two gentlemen at our hotel were proposing to start at the same time that I had determined on, and we accordingly arranged to make the tour together. At the appointed hour our dragoman, George, announced horses, tents, provisions, and everything else, ready. We went out of the Jaffa gate, and wound around the north side of the old wall, leaving to our left the hill on which the Romans encamped, and from which they besieged and took the city. We crossed the now dried brook Kidron, and, after gradually ascending one of the outer slopes of the Mount of Olives, found ourselves in Bethany. They will show you almost anything you ask for, there, and so bountifully has tradition dealt with this place, that you will be led to the top of the house in which Mary and Martha lived, and down a slippery and break-neck stone way into the tomb of Lazarus.

I inquired of some of the villagers who stood around if any children there were called by either of these three names, and learned in reply that there was one child in the place called Martha, but none who had the name of Mary or Lazarus. Bethany must impress everyone who is attracted to this country by an interest in sacred associations; for it was the favorite home of our Lord when in Judea. We had come up the very rocky hill from Jerusalem which he ascended every evening, in order to escape from the bustle and distraction of the city by seeking the society of the little domestic circle at Bethany. There is one point in the approach to Jerusalem from Bethany where the whole city breaks suddenly upon the eye; going eastward as we were, we as suddenly lost sight of it. Here it would seem certain that Christ, the temple and the city starting as by magic before him, wept over it, and uttered his lamentations for its sins. Down this very way he was surrounded by the multitude as he made his triumphal entry into Jerusalem, and on either side of these still bald rocks stood the people, who cried: "Hosanna to the Son of David!" How could I help thinking, as my horse was slowly picking his way up the rocky acclivity, and occasionally stumbling over the loose stones that no hand ever casts out of the path, of the memorable words: "I tell you, that if these should hold their peace, the stones would immediately cry out!"

After passing Bethany and a group of houses which George said was Bethpage—though the critics tell us this latter place has not been identified—the country became wild, desolate, and even more hilly than before. It was one vast and unrelieved scene of riven rocks. Dr. Olin says truly:—"The mountains seem to have been loosened from their foundations and rent to pieces by some terrible convulsion, and then left to be scathed by the burning rays of the sun." Yet, what a history has this region! Over our worn pathway through the rocks Christ had passed; it was the desert where he was tempted; where John the Baptist spent his solitary hours; where Elijah was fed by the ravens during the famine in Palestine. On gaining the top of the mountain range, the Jordan Valley, the Dead Sea, and the long and regular Moabite mountains beyond, with Nebo and Pisgah easily distinguishable, came suddenly into view. I had seen all this from the top of Olivet, but for once the nearness gave enchantment to the view, and I could hardly wait for my horse to find his way down the sides of the abyss at whose bottom the brook Cherith still murmurs its way Jordanward.

Our guard of two soldiers, who had joined us near Bethany, acted as if apprehensive of danger, and kept a sharp lookout. I have since seen that these two fellows were great cowards, and have no question whatever that they would have take flight at the first appearance of mounted Bedouins. Last year an American family were robbed near this place, and the guard made flight as fast as their Arab horses could carry them.

On reaching the base of the mountains and fording the Cherith, we came to a few mounds, all there is left of old Jericho. The desolate appearance of the broad plain stretching to the Jordan, only relieved by these sepulchral mounds, is comment sufficient on the prophesy:—"Cursed be the man before the Lord that riseth up and buildeth the city of Jericho." Just beside the Cherith, I stopped my horse to pluck a few of the Dead Sea apples. They drop to pieces in the hand under only slight pressure; and are about the size of a large walnut, and of yellow color. They look very much like the small yellow tomato that we have in America. The tree was some twelve feet high, and the fruit, at a distance, looked as if it might be delicious. Our encampment, that night, was well chosen, for it was just by the fountain whose waters Elisha healed with salt. We drank plentifully of it, and better water I have not tasted in Palestine. We fell asleep that night within sound of the cheerful stream by which it empties into the Jordan. Right back of us rose, like a vast pyramid, Quarantania, the mountain which is thought to have been the scene of Christ's temptation. Milton, if his blind eyes were opened, and he had been gazing on it could not have more faithfully described its appearance than when he said:

"It was a mountain, at whose verdant feet
A spacious plain outstretched in circuit wide,
Lay pleasant; from his side two rivers flowed,
The one winding the other straight, and left between
Fair champaign with less rivers intervened,
Then meeting joined their tribute to the sea;
Fertile of corn the globe, of oil and wine;
Whith herds the pastures thronged, with flocks the hills;
Huge cities and high-towered, that well might seem
The seats of mightiest monarchs, and so large
The prospect was, that here and there was room
For barren desert, fountainless and dry,
To this high mountain, too, the tempter
Brought our Saviour, and new train of words began.

It required some two hours for us to ride briskly from Jericho over the site of ancient Gilgal to the Jordan. And what a narrow stream it is! We came almost to it before we could see the water, so hidden is it by willow, reeds and balsam. We secured a boat and crossed it, and walked some distance down its clayey eastern bank, well nigh losing our boots in our efforts to reach the water's edge. We lingered long by the margin, as if bound by a spell which none of us could well break, and too forgetful of the warning not to go far from the boat, because of lurking Bedouins. The water is of a light yellow color, about that of a mountain stream swollen by heavy rains. The current is very rapid, and to have tried to swim across it would have been fatal to the best swimmer in our little company. We recrossed it, mounted our horses again, and after filling our bottles with water from the river, retraced our steps, following the path close to the bank through the luxuriant growth of reeds and rushes, and were glad after crossing the plain to cast ourselves down with the lazy lizards, under the broken arches of an old forsaken church, not knowing which was the more welcome, our good lunch or the pleasant nap afterward.

There is a little two-line paragraph in the South Bend (Ind.) Register of last week which reads: "A great many emigrant wagons are pointing eastward. All do not find things lovely in the West."

MAGNETIC MOTIVE POWER.

If we mistake not we are in the dawn of a new and economic motive power.—We are strongly induced to hail magnetism as the coming worker for millions of men, and for purposes innumerable. Some will smile at this. It is right they should. The idea has been discouraged by electric writers as visionary and impracticable.—They have asserted the impossibility of any such economic use of material for the production of magnetism power, as could ever justify the hope of its substitution for steam. They were right so long as the battery was regarded as the source of power instead of a mere initiative, such as results now seem to prove it to be. Our theories of electro-motive force may require it to be re-examined, and, perhaps, changed. The axiom that a given magnetic force is the exact product of a given consumption of zinc or chemicals, must now be challenged and put to proof. We confront now the proposition that, although the electro-motive force may be in the battery, yet the magnetic power follows its application is capable of indefinite enlargement without increasing of the initiative agent. We are brought face to face also with the fact that when a magnet is performing its maximum work, the battery which started the magnetic power is most at rest! In other words, that the magnetic power is not proportioned to the size or consumption of the elements of a battery, although dependent upon it as an initial force. We do not pretend to explain this problem, but we can tell what we have seen.

A few days ago we accompanied, on invitation, several gentlemen to the works of Mr. H. M. Payne, of Newark, N. J. On a small shelf we found a Daniels battery of four cells, the ingredients of which were the bi-chromate of potash in the porous cell, and diluted sulphuric acid, of ordinary strength, in the other vessel. It was entirely inodorous. Beneath it, firmly bolted to the floor, was an iron circular frame, of a diameter of about eighteen inches, the width of the periphery or rim being about five inches. Five apertures equi-distant were cut into the edge or face of this iron case, three and a-half inches in length and of the width of the frame. Into these were inserted the faces of iron cores, coiled with what seemed to us No. 14 covered copper wire, standing out from the frame and firmly fastened thereto. In the interior was a wheel, on whose rim were set six additional magnets, the same as on the iron case, and so set that the faces of the magnets in their revolutions would meet each other at different yet regular periods, corresponding with the double crank device in locomotives to prevent a dead centre. By acting on the periphery, all waste of power was, of course, avoided. On the shaft which extended from the magnet wheel there was placed a belt wheel of the usual diameter, connecting with a wheel shaft on the ceiling, which, in its turn was connected by a belt with a circular saw on a bench. No power was gained by the diameter of the wheels, as they were all equivalents of each other. The wires were then connected, when, on the instant, great rapidity of motion was at once acquired, the floor of the room shaking violently with the power developed. Pieces of wood were sawn rapidly, and without apparently disturbing the rapidity or evenness of the motion. Two gentlemen, weighing 170 pounds each, endeavored to stop the motion of the wheel by the pressure of a concave break, having a surface six inches by four, bearing on the belt wheel, but without visible effect. This rapid and effective action has been watched nine consecutive hours by investigating parties, without any perceptible decline of power, and with a consumption of less than half a pound of zinc—a cost of less than half a cent per hour. The power developed was rated at two-horse, and can be maintained for twenty-four hours, without intermission, at a maximum cost of ten cents. Such, at least, is the statement made to us by Mr. Payne, and confirmed by a well-known gentleman, who thoroughly examined it. By increase of diameter and width or by multiplication of wheels, and the number of magnets, the power can be largely increased we were assured, *by the same number of cells*. This was proven by the fact that by the addition of wire in the circuit of sufficient length to surround another set of magnets, no diminution of power was apparent, although the action of the battery was necessarily less; thus another wheel with similar power could have been added. The four cells we saw were stated as capable of maintaining the speed and power produced in our presence for sixty hours without renewal, at the cost of about a single stage fare on Broadway per day.

In this machine, so utterly simple as to challenge the scrutiny of the most ordinary mind, we see the dawn of a new power, capable of endless application at a minimum cost, and destitute of the usual element of danger. It occurs to us very strange that what is just being proposed as a possible status of facts by a learned divine in England, should prove the self-same theory which an American citizen has been privately and persistently developing in actual practice for years. To what it may give rise we have no prophet's ken to tell. If the premises demanded are proven to be correct, its application is infinite. We may yet see the Atlantic crossed by huge vessels, propelled with an ounce of coal, by a power the initiative of which the captain may place beside his writing desk in his cabin, which a child can apply, and the littlest finger may stop.

The Middletown Transcript.

CHARLES H. VANDERFORD, Editor.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

SATURDAY MORNING, AUGUST 12th, 1871.

CHEAP LANDS—RAILROAD FACILITIES.

The Queen Anne's Railroad is now finished to Centreville, and trains will be running over it regularly, in a few days, it is said. No equal area of the earth's surface, we believe, has such extensive facilities of land and water transportation, as this peninsula. No other region with which we are familiar, supasses it for adaptability to the growth of fruit and vegetables, and it is fast becoming the orchard and the garden of our northern and eastern cities. Notwithstanding this fact, land sold in Centreville, in July, within sound of the steamboat whistle on one side and the locomotive whistle on the other, at $7.50, $18, and $30 per acre. We refer to the five farms of the Skinner estate, all located upon navigable tributaries of the Chester, and within thirty minutes drive of the railroad depot. That which brought the lowest figure was woodland; the remainder improved land of excellent quality, good for grain, fruit, or vegetables. Scarcity of money the cause of the low price at which it was sold. Why will men go west, with bargains like these within their grasp,—fertile lands, with dwellings, barns, and good enclosures, and convenient to market. Why is not the attention of capitalists turned to the great bargains in land constantly offering upon this peninsula?

POLITICAL NOTES.—The State election took place in Kentucky on Monday. The Democrats have probably carried the State by 30,000 or 35,000, notwithstanding the immense negro Republican vote. The Legislature is largely Democratic. Lieut. Gov. J. G. Carlisle, took high ground against the "new departure," and uttered the most scathing denunciations of it in his campaign speeches.

An election was held in North Carolina last week, in which the question was submitted to the people of calling a convention to amend the State constitution. The convention is said to have been defeated by a meagre majority. Let them press it again and again, until the work is accomplished.

The *New York Sun* has an article in which it holds that the address sent forth some months ago by the democratic members of Congress, written by Senator Bayard, accords with the position taken by Mr. Vallandigham at a later day. This is an error, if our recollection of that document is not much at fault, and places Mr. Bayard in a wrong light. We cannot authoritatively speak for him as to his position upon the so-called "new departure," but we think we can safely say that he will not be found in antagonism to the well known position of his party in this State, on that subject. The *Sun* is a sort of free rover in politics, and although opposed to Grant's administration, it is not reliable in anything pertaining to the democracy.

Our acknowledgments are due to Messrs. John T. Willson, of "The Levels," E. R. Cochran, Joseph West, John and Samuel Townsend, George Derrickson, Jr. and F. J. Pennington, for crates and baskets of the most luscious peaches. These gentlemen will please accept our thanks for those very acceptable presents and generous tokens of their friendship. To enjoy the peach in its highest perfection, it must be eaten fully ripe, fresh from the orchard; it is then equal to the fabled nectar and ambrosia of the gods. But the dwellers in the cities who eat this fruit only after a transit of two or three hundred miles, do not know what it is, in its highest excellence and perfection. That privilege is ours, here amid the teeming orchards which drawn these broad savannas. Not the rich clusters of Eschol could have been more tempting to the palate, than the rich, ripe, juicy peach of this highly favored peninsula, this modern garden of Hesperus, whose golden fruits tempt the Hercules of our cities, the great city of Gotham.

The Maryland Editorial Association started on their annual excursion, from Baltimore, on Monday last. They went over the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad and its connections, to Sandusky City, on Lake Erie, a distance of 600 miles, through the polite invitation of John W. Garrett, Esq. President of the road. The Editors of Delaware have not sufficient *esprit de corps* to form an association, or to co-operate, in any way, for their mutual benefit.

On the first page our readers will find an account of the ceremonial of laying the corner stone of the new Protestant Episcopal Church in Middletown, and the address delivered by the Rector of St. Ann's on the occasion. We also publish a letter from Judge [illegible] to his fellow townsmen, on the subject of [illegible] Both are worthy of perusal.

Damon Lodge, No. 12, Knights of Pythias, are making extensive preparations for a grand Tournament at Middletown, in October, to wind up by a grand ball in the Town Hall, at night. It is intended to be the largest and most imposing affair of the kind ever witnessed in this part of the world, and will be gotten up without regard to cost. The Governors of Delaware and Maryland will be invited to be present and participate in the interesting ceremonies of the occasion. Not less than twenty-five or thirty Knights, from both Maryland and Delaware, will enter the lists, and the most liberal prizes will be awarded the successful Knights. There will be marshals, heralds, and orators of the day, a full brass band, and Ritchie's full cotillion band. The gentlemen having it in charge will spare no pains to make it a complete success. Mr. R. R. Cochran has politely tendered a field for the purpose, and it is intended to erect an ample pavillion for the comfortable seating of the spectators.

MASONIC.—Rev. John Collins McCabe, D. D. Most Worshipful Grand Master of Masons in Delaware, has granted letters of dispensation to a number of masons, to form a new lodge in Wilm'n., to be called Oriental Lodge, and has appointed H. B. McIntire, Master; Jacob F. Munich, Sr. Warden, and William Miller, Jr. Warden, of the same. The first meeting of the new lodge was held on Wednesday evening last.

DELAWARE PEACH SHIPPERS.—Henry Ridgely and Jones & Smithers, of Dover; Gove Saulsbury, of Felton; Henry Clayton, of Mt. Pleasant; Samuel Townsend, of Townsend, and S. F. Shalleross, J. P. and E. R. Cochran, of Middletown, are the heaviest peach shippers in the State by way of railroad.

Our exchanges appropriate all our locals, and "give no sign" as to the source from whence they obtain them. To such of them as poach upon our columns in this way, we shall accord like treatment.

Gentlemen indebted to the office of the TRANSCRIPT, on subscription or other account, will oblige us by an early liquidation of the same.

Gen. Butler is a self-nominated candidate for Governor, in Massachusetts. He is the centre of intense political excitement in that State.

CORRESPONDENCE.

For the Middletown Transcript.

MR. EDITOR—I was very favorably impressed with the idea which Dr. Maxwell brought to the attention of the public in your last issue, and was struck with the practicability of it as developed by the letter of Judge DuPont.

Something like what these Floridians have done ought to be tried in this county, or, perhaps, it would best to consolidate the efforts of the inhabitants of this Peninsula into one organization.

Farmers, it is true, as a general thing, can get along pretty well, for the present, without immigrant labor; but, all must see and feel the necessity for *domestics*—house servants, cooks and laundresses. Our mothers, wives and sisters, are compelled, in consequence of the scarcity of domestic servants, to do work which we should be glad to relieve them of, whilst the demand for farm laborers is increasing without a corresponding increase in the supply.

If the want is admitted, the questions remaining are, what is the character of the laborers to be introduced? and the cost of importation?

Judge DuPont, after stating that the Swedes are intelligent, honest, sober and industrious, concludes by saying "*they are the best laborers I have ever known.*" On the subject of *experience*, he says, it costs about $75 to fetch a laborer from Sweden to Florida. That amount is small enough, but a little reflection will shew that they can be brought to us for much less—certainly as much less as the difference in the expense of transportation from Philadelphia or Baltimore, to this point, and from New York to Quincy, in Florida. It costs $1.50 from Philadelphia to Middletown, and I have no idea that it costs less than $30 from New York to Quincy. Subtract say $25 from what Judge DuPont says it costs to get a laborer from Sweden to Quincy, Fla. and you have $50 as the cost of bringing one here. This is insignificant, in comparison with the benefit to be derived. I am glad, Mr. Editor, to see that you have taken hold of this matter, of so much importance to the people of this peninsula. By further discussion I have no doubt you will bring the farmers to see how much they are interested in it. Respectfully &c.

FARMER.

MONDAY, Aug. 6, 1871.

MR. EDITOR—Will you be kind enough to allow me to express, through the medium of your valuable paper, that which I tried to utter on Sunday morning last, but failed entirely because my heart was too full, viz: my thanks to warm-hearted friends and parishoners, who so thoughtfully remembered their pastor on the occasion of laying the corner stone of our new Church, by supplying his larder and his board with substantials and delicacies for his guests, his family and himself?

I can smile at the abuse of the vulgar, and rebuke, with fitting words, presumption and impertinence; but, I confess that kindnesses, such as these, and others of which I have been the recipient from my flock and people, are so gratefully appreciated, that when I would fain utter words expressive of my feelings, they are hushed for an emotion I cannot control. I can only say a word thus [illegible]

[illegible] to St. Ann's.

LOCAL AND STATE AFFAIRS.

VISIT OF DISTINGUISHED STRANGERS.—We understand that Middletown and vicinity will be visited, on Tuesday next, by Professors Porter and Williams, of Delaware College, accompanied by several gentlemen connected with the Agricultural press, in New York. The object of the visit is, to look in upon our extensive peach orchards, our nurseries, &c. and to acquaint themselves more thoroughly with this beautiful country, by personal observation. We need not bespeak for these gentlemen a most hearty and cordial welcome; we know they are sure of it. It is understood that they will visit, among others, the hospitable residence of Maj. Biggs, our Representative in Congress, Henry Clayton, Esq. and other prominent fruit culturists in this vicinity.

Since writing the above, we have received the following under cover of a letter from Randolph Peters, Esq.:

A party of agricultural editors, and others interested in fruit growing, propose making a visit to this State on Monday, August 14, and spend a week in visiting the prominent orchards and shipping points of Delaware and Maryland. The party will embrace Charles Downing, of Newburg, New York, author of "Fruit and Fruit Trees of America;" P. T. Quinn, author of a work on "Pear Culture," and agricultural editor of the New York Tribune; Professor Thurber, of the American Agriculturist; A. S. Fuller, author of works on grapes and small fruits, and of Moore's Rural New Yorker; Rev. Dr. John A. Forsyth, President of New York State Horticultural Society; Doctor Hexamer, President of American Farmers' Club of New York City; William Parry, Esq. of New Jersey, one of the most successful small fruit growers.

On their arrival in Delaware they will be joined by Randolph Peters, Esq. the largest cultivator of pears in this country, Edward D. Porter, Professor of Agriculture in Delaware College, and Charles P. Williams, State Chemist, and one of the editors of the American Exchange and Review.

The party will leave Wilmington on Tuesday morning, August 15th, and visit the extensive pear orchards of Randolph Peters, at Newark, and the orchards, vineyards and small fruit plantation of the experimental farm of Delaware College—belonging to Professor E. D. Porter—from thence by the orchards of Messrs. Clark, J. Eliason, Hon. B. T. Biggs, Henry Clayton, Andrew Eliason, and others, to Middletown. After visiting the orchards of that vicinity and witnessing the process of picking, assorting and loading fruit, the party will go to Smyrna, where they will be joined by the leading fruit men of that section, and shown the points of interest there. From thence they propose going to the extensive orchards of Dr. C. H. B. Massey, Hon. Stephen R. Boyer, "Round Top," Col. E. Wilkins, and others on the Eastern Shore of Maryland. They will then return to Delaware, and visit Dover, Seaford, Georgetown and Lewes; thus passing through the best farming and fruit region of the Peninsula. As the party is composed of prominent pomologists, and writers on horticulture, their visit to our Peninsula will, we trust, be a pleasant and interesting one for them, and beneficial to our community.

HOME MISSIONARY WORK.—A Sunday School was started last Spring, at Armstrong's Corner, by D. L. Dunning, Esq. with such assistance as he could procure in Middletown, and in the locality of the school. It commenced with about six or eight scholars, but now numbers upon its roll forty-one. The school is held in the house of Mrs. Herbert, but so cramped for room has it become, that it has been determined to build a Chapel, and Mr. Benjamin Armstrong has generously given them a lot, 70 x 80 feet, whereon to build it. The edifice will be 24 x 36 feet, and it will be used not only for the school, but Divine Service will be held there, statedly, Rev. Dr. Patton officiating. The Chapel will be a great convenience to the neighborhood, especially to such as cannot get to church at a distance.

EFFECTS OF THE LIGHTNING.—On Monday last, the stable of Mr. William Budd, in Warwick, Md. was struck by the lightning, and his horse knocked down, but he was only stunned by the shock. During the same storm, the barn of Mr. Sullivan, near St. Francis Xavier, Catholic Church, was struck. The lightning descended through the roof, and down though the hay, but fortunately did not set it on fire, or the whole would have been consumed. During the storm on Monday night, the lightning struck a house at Rodney Station, and tore out the gable end. The telegraph poles were knocked down for the space of half a mile, and communication interrupted until the damage could be repaired the next day.

PEACH THIEVES.—For some time past a number of young boys have been in the habit of stealing fruit from the trains as they pass through the city, endangering their lives and limbs. The practice has became so bad that it is necessary to keep police officers around the neighborhood of the depot to prevent these depredations. Officer Wingate, on Friday evening of last week, arrested James Monaghan, Thomas Davis, Cloud Butler and George Rutter, all small boys, in the act of breaking open the peach crates on the train. They had a hearing before the Mayor, and were held under $100 bail, each, for their future good behavior, besides paying costs.—*Del. Journal.*

SAD DROWNING CASE.—As the steamer Annie, of the Wilmington Steamship Company's Electric Line, between Wilmington and New York, was passing up the Delaware, Tuesday afternoon of last week, Frank, a little son of Captain Stern, was missed when opposite Smith's Island. The boy was six years old and had been playing during the afternoon about the deck, and no one saw him fall; but as a careful search only showed that he was not aboard he must have fallen overboard unnoticed, and was no doubt drowned before his absence was missed. His body was recovered on Friday and brought to this city.—*Del Journal.*

THE GREATEST SHIPMENT OF THE SEASON.—Thirty car loads of peaches were dispatched from Middletown on Wednesday last. This is the heaviest day's work ever accomplished at this station, or at any other station on the Delaware Railroad. And when it is remembered that there are two other shipping stations (Glan's and Armstrong's) in the immediate vicinity of Middletown, it establishes, for this region, the reputation of being the greatest peach-growing region on the peninsula. Thursday's shipments were greater, 33 cars being sent from Middletown.

"THE TOOMBS," as we shall call the prison under the Town Hall, has done good service, the past week, and policeman Jones has had his hands full to keep the turbulent element among the peach pickers in order. We saw a woman conveyed along the street, on Monday night, to the lock-up, in a state of beastly intoxication; while fighting among them is renewed almost every night.

The dedication of the new Emmanuel Church, (Methodist Episcopal) at Townsend, will take place at 10 o'clock, A. M. on Sunday the 20th of August. Service in the morning by Rev. J. S. Clymer, of Smyrna; at 3.30, P. M. by Rev. V. Smith, of Middletown; and at 7.30, P. M. by Rev. W. Prettyman, of Leipsic. The public are invited.

Joe Holt, the stallion lately the property of Mr. Anthony Reybold, near Delaware City, was recently sold by that gentleman for the sum of $2,300; and since then he has again changed owners at $2,800, having distinguished himself as a racer.

On Tuesday, 230 car loads of peaches were shipped over the Delaware Railroad, as follows: —to New York, 199; to Philadelphia, 13; to Baltimore, 1; 2 over the Wilmington and Reading Railroad, and 4 to other points.

The Denton, Md. *Journal* says J. Marion Emerson, Esq. editor of the *American Union*, of that town, has been engaged as associate editor by the Wilmington *Commercial*, to take the place of Mr. W. J. Crossdale.

James Cunningham, proprietor of the Black Horse hotel, at Front and Justison streets, Wilmington, died last Wednesday week, from injuries received by falling down stairs.

The Red Lion Camp Meeting of the M. E. Church, commenced on Thursday last. We learn there are one or more tents from this town.

Dr. T. A. Roberts died suddenly at his residence in Sassafras Neck, Cecil county, Md. on Tuesday last, of heart disease.

Wilmington Democrats nominate their ticket to-day.

DELAWARE CITY ITEMS.—ACCIDENT ON THE PA. & DEL. R. R.—On Monday last, as George Smith, a boy of about 12 years of age, was driving his empty cart for a load, he was thrown off and the wheel passing over his head and shoulders, cut a fearful gash of five or seven inches on the scalp back of the right ear. Dr. Worrell, the family physician, being called in, found it necessary to use the needle, and on making four or five stitches drew it together. He is now doing well, no unfavorable symptoms having appeared.

On Sunday night, July 30, some parties (supposed to be boys) went in the garden of Captain Maxwell, and stripped three pear trees of their fruit. Last Sunday night the Captain had his man to watch, and the consequence was, he caught some eight boys; he learned their names and sent for their parents, who compromised the matter.

On Tuesday night last, 25,000 baskets of peaches passed through the Chesapeake and Delaware Canal, for Philadelphia. There are three propellors and three barges carrying peaches through the canal to Philadelphia.

The city councilmen propose building a lock-up, costing about $600, the present one not being large enough.

On Saturday last, Augustus Burgner, a carpenter, fell from the third story of the new house of Charles G. Ash. Fortunately he received no serious injury.

One of the steamers running through the Canal with Peaches for Philadelphia, ran aground in a fog last week, above Chester. We did not learn her name.

Last week at Mr. William Reybold's dairy, 394 lbs. of butter were churned. He has fifty cows.

DEATH BY JUMPING FROM THE CARS.—On Thursday, the 3rd inst: Mr. W. J. Marchbank, proprietor of the Nanticoke Hotel, at Seaford, took passage on the evening freight train going North. An extra freight South was expected on the departure of the North train. Not arriving at the appointed time the North train moved on a few miles from Seaford and the engineer whistled for "down breaks." Mr. Marchbank, thinking that the train moving South was coming and that there would be a collision, jumped off the train while running at the rate of 25 miles an hour. He struck the ground with great force, and when taken up was senseless. He was borne to his home at Seaford, and remained in an unconscious state until Saturday morning, when death put an end to his suffering.

Experienced railroad men give it as their opinion that if a train is going fast enough to do great damage in a collision it is going fast enough to kill any one, if they jump from it.—In any railroad accident where the cars are in rapid motion, the safest place, in nine cases out of ten, is inside the car as near the middle as possible, and still greater safety is secured, if the body can be suspended by the hands from some of the fixtures in the ceiling of the car. By this the vital part of the top of the body is put at the top of the car where there is the least danger of injury.

DELAWARE LANDS AND DELAWARE CROPS, AND THE OPINIONS OF PENNSYLVANIANS UPON THEM.—The corn fields in this section of New Castle county present a most luxuriant appearance. The season has been propitious. The ears are so large and well filled, and hang down so with their weight, that some gentlemen from Chester county, Pa. who were riding through certain parts of St. Georges and Appoquinimink Hundreds, on wednesday last, concluded that the farmers here must be growing the "lop-eared" variety. These gentlemen were so much pleased with this region that they pronounced it to be the most beautiful and fertile country they had ever beheld. A compliment like this, coming from experienced and substantial farmers of the highly improved county of Chester, is appreciated, for Chester county is itself hard to beat in the way of improvement and substantial material prosperity.

ACCIDENTS.—On Friday week a little boy named Wm. Crenson, son of Wm. Crenson, was drowned at Brick Stone Landing, Smyrna Creek, three miles from town. He was swimming, in company with Mr. G. E. Rothwell's son, and got beyond his depth. He was carried down by the tide, and at last accounts the body had not been recovered. He was about twelve years old.

On Saturday, at Dover, Mr. Andrew Smithers, a well-known and highly-esteemed citizen of the town, dislocated his hip and otherwise severely injured himself in jumping from a car standing on the track. In jumping his foot caught in the flooring, thus throwing him against the side of the car. His injuries are not now thought to be dangerous, though severe at the time.

ANCIENT HEIR-LOOMS.—We were shown, on Wednesday last, by Mrs. John Townsend, a bedspread which was over one hundred years old. It was woven in Ireland, the warp white, the woof red, an ingeniously made to represent many of the characters in Shakespeare's plays, and many quotations from the same author, woven in like manner. It is really a great curiosity.—Mrs. Townsend also placed in our hands an ancient walking-cane, 205 years old. It was of bamboo, and had an ivory head upon it graven with the name of E. Ilzer, and bearing date 1666, the letters much worn. Mr Ilzer, we understood, was the great great grand father of Mrs. Townsend.

RELIGIOUS.—Forest Presbyterian Church—Rev. John Patton, D. D. Pastor. Services—Sabbath mornings at 10½, Sabbath evenings at 7½, and Wednesday evenings at 7½ o'clock.

St. Ann's Episcopal Church, Rev. Jno. Collins McCabe, D. D. Rector. Services—Sabbath mornings at 10½ o'clock, Sabbath evenings at the Chapel in Middletown, at 7.45 o'clock. Also Fridays at 4 o'clock, p. m.

Methodist Episcopal Church—Rev. Vaughan Smith, Pastor. Services—Sabbath mornings at 10½ o'clock; Sabbath evenings at 7½ o'clock. Prayer meeting on Thursday evenings.

The telegraph office, at this place, is kept busy with the messages between the fruit shippers and their agents and consignees in the different cities. On Wednesday last, besides the ordinary business of the Railroad, 32 messages were dispatched through the Philadelphia office, and 21 were received. The office here is earning, besides the ordinary business of the Company, from $20 to $30 per day.

A fine young horse belonging to Allen & Bell, of Smyrna, was killed by lightning Monday afternoon. The team was hitched to a wire fence on Mr. N. F. Wilds' farm, in the Neck, when both horses were knocked down, one soon rising, however. Mr. Allen and the driver were also shocked.

Jefferson Ramsey, Port Deposit, having refused to resign an Eldership in the Presbyterian church of that town, after a request by the congregation, the New Castle Presbytery met there last week and dissolved the *official* relations by a unanimous vote. The affair has been rather exciting.

A number of gentlemen from Phila. organized as an amateur band, have taken board at Collins' Beach. The same party visited the Hygenia last year, and greatly added to the gayety of the season.

The fruit preserving establishment at Milford, (the Alden process) employs from 80 to 90 hands, working day and night, consuming 300 bushels or 500 baskets of peaches every twenty-four hours.

Rev. James L. Vallandigham, Presbyterian minister of Newark, is preparing a biography of his brother, the late Hon. C. L. Vallandigham.

It is rumored that Frank R. Pascault has sold his farm in Sassafras Neck, containing 280 acres, to a Mr. Cochran, of Delaware, for $40,000.

It costs the P. W. & B. R. R. Company $45,000 per month to pay off its employees in the city of Wilmington alone, the *Gazette* says.

Hugh Sweeney, convicted, last November, of assault and batterry on Wm. Moore, has been pardoned by Governor Ponder.

It is supposed that the Masonic temple now being erected in Wilmington will cost $150,000 when completed.

The connection of Maris Taylor with the editorial department of the Smyrna *Herald* ceased with its last number.

A young lady named Wright, near Seaford fell from a swing last week and broke her thigh.

The Superintendent of J. & B. R. R. gets $2,000 salary a year.

Arrivals at the Hotels in Middletown, for the week ending Thursday, August 10th:

NATIONAL.—J. C. LIPPINCOTT, PROPRIETOR.

F. S. Dunlap, Delaware City,
T. B. Hopper, Chesapeake City,
S. H. Hopper, Havre de Grace,
J. Levin, Philadelphia,
H. H. C. Walker, Phila,
T. Provost, New Brunswick, N. J,
Thomas Horsey, Laurel, Del.
J. J. Vanderford, Delaware City,
L. Barbe, Philadelphia,
W. W. Woodward, Philadelphia,
John Brubaker, Reading, Pa.
Rollins Kearn, "
R. B. Lamborn, Chester co "
Richard Lamborn, " "
E. L. Krall, Lebanon, "
J. S. Miley, " "
J. C. Meeten, Philadelphia,
S. A. Short, "
Donald McGee, Edinboro, Scotland,
W. S. Woolford, Dorchester,
I. P. Marshall, Maryland,
Miss Mary Blackiston, Middletown,
Miss Emma Pollock, Philadelphia,
R. Blair, "
William Dilliker, "
Dr. Wright, Warwick,
T. B. Hallock, New York.

MIDDLETOWN.—GEORGE W. ORTLIP, P'R.

A. Woodland, Philadelphia,
C. Woodland, "
Snyder and lady, "
H. C. Carpenter, "
Edward Carty, Trenton, N. J,
David H. Barker, Wilmington,
D. F. Peayers, Baltimore,
H. P. Walton, Wilmington,
J. Strans, Milford,
G. C. Webb, Philadelphia,
Frank Taylor, "
Frank Newman, Maryland.
E. Gould, Wilmington.
Lewis Curts, Delaware.
Soloman Brubaker, Reading, Pa.
John Atkinson, Newark, Del.
S. A. Cooper, Philadelphia.
Robert B. Lamborn, Chester co, Pa.
Richard Lamborn, "
E. D. Krall, Lebanon, Pa.
J. S. Miley, "
Charles Dorschett, Wilmington, Del.
J. W. Gibson, California.
James Erraee, Wilmington, Del.
James Smith, Maryland.
Houston Hudson, Delaware.
Henry C. Warren, "
R. Blair, Philadelphia.
James A. Bell, Delaware.

Much inquiry has been made concerning the new peach line, via Wilmington, Reading, Scranton, Williamsport, &c. to gratify which we give the following facts:—Peaches brought from 75c to $1,50 per basket, in Scranton on Wednesday; from $1, to $1,25, in Williamsport; freight from Wilmington to Scranton $1.10 per car load; to Williamsport $1.00; cars leave Wilmington at 5, P. M. arrive at Scranton 9.30, A. M. next day; and at Williamsport 7.35 A. M. next day.

A "heathen Chinee," the first seen in these parts, made his appearance at our depot, yesterday morning. He was the daguerre in the family of Rev. Mr. Baldwin, Missionary to China, and agreed to accompany that gentleman to this country. Mrs. Baldwin is the friend of Mrs. H. G. Lloyd, of this vicinity, and is on a visit to that lady, attended by her "celestial" domestic.

PETER FUNKISM IN THE PEACH TRADE.

The *New York Times* is responsible for the following, in reference to the alleged swindling in the peach trade in that city. It will attract the attention, we are sure, of all concerned in this important interest.

"The entire system of handling peaches in the New York markets, is arranged so admirably to favor the pecuniary interests of 'middlemen,' who sell the fruit, that in some instances the consignees take the fruit, sell it, pocket most of the money, return the producer his baskets and crates, and a bill for freight and commission over and above the aggregate sum declared to have been received for the entire cargo. Such an occurrence is by no means uncommon, as middlemen have everything their own way. They all operate as a unit to get the fruit at the lowest possible figure, and to make as much profit on the repented sales of the fruit as possible, before the supplies are purchased by consumers.—Hence, the money made in the peach traffic is snapped up by a few operators, who usually appropriate only a few hours per day at their livelihood, realizing during the brief space of time, enormous profits.

OPERATION OF WHOLESALE DEALERS.—Wholesale and retail dealers in peaches understand that as the rule the cargoes arrive at 2 or 3 o'clock in the morning, in Jersey City, when the exciting operation of disposing of the contents of a car commences. The consignee opens the car, and is followed by a squad of purchasers eager to strike a fine lot of fruit at a low price. The fruit is received in baskets holding about half a bushel—some more and others less—or in crates having openings sufficiently large between the slats to enable one to see and to judge, in a measure, as to the quality and condition. An hundred baskets or crates, more or less, as the case may be, are offered for sale. After a thorough examination, one man will venture to bid for twenty-five, with the privilege of taking the entire lot at his option, as soon as he can remove the crates he may purchase. The purchaser is certain to have a large truck wagon at hand, so that fifty crates can be transferred from the cars in two minutes. The purchaser is careful, also, to bid so low that if all the fruit should not prove to be sound, he will not be obliged to sustain a heavy loss.

NO STRIFE BETWEEN BIDDERS.—"There is seldom any strife between buyers and bidders. If one attempts to purchase a line of baskets, all by-standers look on in silence until he retreats or closes his bargain. A fine lot of fruit purchased at a low figure by A, will aid B and C materially to procure such supplies as they may need at a still lower figure. A consignee seldom dwells long in effecting sales. Parleying and bantering between sellers and purchasers are of rare occurrence. In some instances, several licensed venders who have money only sufficient to purchase a few crates each, will agree to take ten crates apiece, after which they will deputize the shrewdest purchaser among them to bid off one hundred crates at the very lowest figure. Each one will then transfer his portion to the wagon, and hurry away to New York city or Brooklyn, and sell his fruit at an advance of two, three or four hundred per cent.

TRICKS OF LARGE DEALERS.—"In many instances John Smith, Jay Jones and Peter Funk enter into copartnership to buy and sell fruit, under the name of 'Smith, Jones & Co.' Peter Funk being the Co. No one, save these three, knows that Funk has any interest in the business of the firm. Peter Funk has a fruit-stand, supposed to be his own, on another street from the stand of the firm. All consignments of fruit are made to Smith, Jones & Co.' When a cargo has arrived, Smith or Jones, or both hurry away to the cars at the appointed hour of sale, and Peter Funk is always on hand. Well, he always pays whatever he bids, which is the only important requisite in the estimation of consignees. Smith or Jones unlocks the car containing the consignment of peaches and offer fifty crates for sale.—Purchasers are few. Peter Funk knows by the movement that the entire operation is under his control. "Who wants that line of baskets," says Smith, "for $1 each?" No one bids. "Come, Peter, buy that line,' says Smith. "I want a hundred baskets of peaches, but I can't pay that price," replies Peter. "Will you give me ninety cents?" "No."—"Give me eighty?" "No." Well, take 'em at seventy." "No, I don't want 'em at that figure." "Well, tell what you will pay." "I'll take all your consignment at forty cents a basket." "Give me fifty and they are yours." "No, I'll not pay one cent over forty." "Take 'em,' says Smith.

"TRANSFERRING THE SUPPLIES.—"The fruit is then transferred to trucks, transported to New York, delivered at the store or stand of 'Smith, Jones & Co.' and a portion at the shanty-stand of Peter Funk; then the bill of sale is rendered to the consignor, with check for the amount, less the freight and commission, before one single *bona fide* sale has been made.—There may be 2,000 or more baskets, a large proportion of which will be ready for sale in New York early in the morning. Then peaches will be quoted as dull at forty cents per basket, or eighty cents per crate. The farce sale is now over, and business commences.

"GENUINE TRAFFIC IN PEACHES.—"The peaches have arrived in excellent condition. Hence, the price is put up firm at $1 50 per basket. Selected baskets are held at $2 each. One jobber will purchase fifty baskets, another twenty. If 'Smith, Jones & Co,' hold their fruit at $1 50 per basket, and a cash customer will not pay over $1 25 each. Smith, Jones & Co. will realize seventy-five cents on each basket, besides the regular commission on the farce sale. Hence they accept the $1 25: and the buyer sells them at his stand for $2 per basket, or double that amount for crates. In many instances a part of a cargo of peaches will change hands four or five times before consumers get the fruit; and every seller pockets a generous commission. In consequence of such underhanded and tricky operations, producers realize exceedingly low prices for their products, while consumers are required to purchase at such extortionate rates that they can scarcely afford to pay the prices demanded."

The President has ended the difficulty between Secretary Boutwell and Commissioner Pleasanton, by suspending the latter. He is dismissed; the suspension is merely a roundabout way, prescribed by the Tenure of Office law, which was passed to prevent President Johnson from turning out certain Radicals, who were in favor with the majority in Congress. But Pleasonton has fallen. He has advocated the reduction of the great army of officeholders, on which the military President relies for re-nomination and re-election. Pleasonton let out the secret that a large and superfluous body of Revenue Collectors, kept in office under pretence of collecting the income tax, did, in fact, pay nothing at all into the Treasury. General Pleasonton has ventured to run counter to the scheme of General Grant himself, promulgated in his message: "I suggest the renewal of the tax on incomes, but at a reduced rate, say of 3 per cent." This rate just served to pay the great army of office-holders. So Pleasonton recommended a reduction of it, and thus opposed the Presidential policy, therefore he is suspended, and when Congress meets, will be removed, which will teach him and all others that the interests of the people are not to be put above the interests of the office holders under a Radical administration.

THE LAND LOTTERY.—The drawing for the prizes in Mr. Patroni's land lottery, or gift distribution, came off as per announcement on the 25th ult. All the tickets were not sold, but a sufficient number disposed of to warrant the manager in proceeding with the drawing. The highest prize drawn was the Picture Hill farm, situated in this county, and set down in the scheme as worth $10,000—drawn by a gentleman of Philadelphia. The next highest was a cash sum of $3,000, drawn by a Mrs Gehan, also of Philadelphia.—The only fortunate shareholder in this county was Sheriff Richardson, who drew a sewing machine.—*Denton Union.*

A PANDEMONIUM.—The Kent News, of Saturday last, says—A hearing of several negro women charged with disorderly conduct, developed the fact that in Chestertown there is a tenement house fairly rivalling some of these wonderful institutions in the modern Gotham. This house is a one-and-a-half story frame building, fronting about forty feet on Main street, and is occupied by from thirty to forty negro women and children, many of them girls from fifteen to twenty years of age.

THE LEWES IRON PIER.—The Secretary of War has approved the survey at Lewes harbor, by Lieutenant Kratz. The pier is located about one mile below the Junction and Breakwater Railroad pier. The Railroad Company, in order to use the iron pier, will have to build a causeway costing about $50,000.

McGehan, in whose befence Vallandigham lost his life, has escaped from jail.

MARRIED.

In St. Georges at the residence of the bride's father on Thursday evening August 10, 1871, by Rev. D. J. Beale, Mr. Montgomery J. Gray and Miss Mary R. Sutton.

DIED.

At Port Penn, Del. on Friday, August 4, of billious dysentery, Alexander Johnson, in the 32d year of his age.

In New Castle, on the 8th inst. Wm. Hughes, in his fiftieth year.

THE MARKETS.

MIDDLETOWN MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY A. T. BRADLEY.

Wheat	$1 30
Corn, yellow	68
" white	70
Oats	50
Timothy Seed	8 00
Clover "	8 37
Eggs	20 cts. ₰ doz
Butter	20-22 cts. ₰ lb
Lard	18@15 " "
Potatoes	75@1 00 ₰ bushel.

WILMINGTON.

Wheat, prime	$1 30
Corn	75@ 77
Oats	67
Flour	6 75@10 75

PHILADELPHIA.

Prime red wheat	$1 37@1 40
Corn, yellow	69@70
Oats (Pennsylvania)	49
Cloverseed	$8 00
Timothy	9 00

VINEGAR BITTERS

PURELY VEGETABLE — FREE FROM ALCOHOL

DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA

EUREKA

VINEGAR BITTERS

J. WALKER, Proprietor. R. H. McDONALD & Co., Druggists and Gen. Agts., San Francisco, Cal., and 23 & 24 Commerce St., N. Y.

MILLIONS Bear Testimony to their Wonderful Curative Effects.

They are not a vile Fancy Drink, Made of Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof Spirits and Refuse Liquors, doctored, spiced and sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonics," "Appetizers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the victim on to drunkenness and ruin, but are a true Medicine, made from the native roots and herbs of California, free from all Alcoholic Stimulants. They are the GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER and A LIFE GIVING PRINCIPLE, a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the System, carrying off all poisonous matter and restoring the blood to a healthy condition. No person can take these Bitters according to directions, and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond the point of repair.

They are a Gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, possessing also, the peculiar merit of acting as a powerful agent in relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver, and all the Visceral Organs.

FOR FEMALE COMPLAINTS, whether in young or old, married or single, at the turn of Life, these Tonic Bitters have no equal.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these Bitters have been most successful. **Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood**, which is generally produced by derangement of the Digestive Organs.

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the region of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms are the offspring of Dyspepsia.

They invigorate the stomach and stimulate the torpid Liver and Bowels, which render them of unequaled efficacy in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.

FOR SKIN DISEASES, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-Worms, Scald Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin, of whatever name or nature are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters. One bottle in such cases will convince the most incredulous of their curative effects.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul, and your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.

Pin, Tape and other Worms, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. For a full description of the symptoms of those diseases, and the remedy, see our Almanac, which the Proprietors will send free to every person who sends their address.

J. WALKER, Proprietor. R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists and General Agents, San Francisco, Cal., and 32 and 34 Commerce Street, New York.

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THE Delaware Mutual has no stockholders. All the surplus funds of the Company will be equitably divided amongst policy holders. The business of the Company is conducted with energy, equity and economy; thereby enabling the Company to effect insurance at low rates, with perfect security to policy holders. Gentlemen of character desirous of forming connection with the Company as agents are invited to communicate with Robert C. Fraim, General Superintendent at Home Office, Wilmington, Del. Books containing references and table of rates will be